

LAST EDITION.

BROOKLYN EDITION OF THE EVENING WORLD--ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION.

UNION "L" NEEDS.

Through Trains from East New York to the Ferry.

Destination Signs on the Engines Also a Necessity.

But the Management Is Headless of the Wants of Its Patrons.

The daily scenes of confusion and delay which occur at the Bridge and Navy street "L" stations in Brooklyn are all the more aggravating to passengers when it is known that they could in a measure be done away with.

FOR BETTER "L" SERVICE.

AS A CITIZEN OF BROOKLYN AND A PATRON OF YOUR ROADS, I CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THE WRETCHEDNESS OF THE "L" SERVICE. IF YOU CANNOT IMPROVE THE ACCOMMODATIONS IN OTHER RESPECTS, YOU CAN AT LEAST GIVE US MORE TRAINS AND A BETTER TIME SCHEDULE. GIVE US CARS ENOUGH TO CARRY US HALF COMFORTABLY AT LEAST. AND CHIEFLY, AND MOST OF ALL, MAKE BETTER TIME. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Fill out this blank and send it to Brooklyn Improvement Editor, The Evening World, P. O. Box 2,354, New York.

There is no necessity for a change being made from Fulton ferry to East New York at Navy street. At present East New York passengers who cross the river by the ferry cannot get a train directly home. They must take a Higdenwood train to Navy street, and there await East New York trains, which run only on the bridge.

There are enough changes to be made at Navy street without this additional one. A through train from the ferry to East New York would tend materially to simplify matters.

But the "L" Company neither puts on such a train nor offers any reason, if it has any, why it does not do so.

Probably as many people get on at the ferry station for East New York as for Higdenwood. Their chances for getting a seat are very slim—that is, for the greater part of the journey—for the East New York trains are always crowded when they leave the bridge, and the East New Yorker from the ferry is lucky if he can get standing room during the busy hours of the evening.

Fulton Ferry is a much more convenient way of crossing the river than the bridge for hundreds of people who take the East New York line, yet as the "L" trains are now run the only way they can get a ride home in comfort is to go considerably out of their way and probably lose a good deal of time by crossing the bridge.

The "L" Company hasn't the facilities to run express trains, then why not adopt this idea?

An improvement which it would be well for the Union Company to make, and one which would not entail a great deal of expense, would be to put signs on its engines, giving the train's destination.

There was signals on the engines, it is true, and gatekeepers to shout out which train to take, but when one is in a hurry or mixed up in a crowd the gatekeeper's cries usually fall on deaf ears, and it takes a long time to become thoroughly familiar with the red, green and white signals on the engines. Hence, people do not look at the top of an engine for their directions. The natural impulse is to look on a level with the eyes or at the side of the engine or cars for the signs.

ONE FOR WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

The Assembly Passes Yetman's Bill After a Brief Debate.

One Member Forgets Himself and Gets the Censure of the House.

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS. ALBANY, April 15.—Yetman's Woman Suffrage bill was an Assembly special order today. Suiter said this was a bill that was endorsed by all labor organizations, and that it should pass without a dissenting vote. It simply removed discriminations against women that were a disgrace to our enlightened age.

Husted said this bill had been fought for twenty years, and he thought it should be settled now. Under the present law women could vote for School Commissioners, and he could see no reason why they should not vote for State officers who taxed them.

The wisest statement of the world had been women, from the times of the Queen of Sheba to the days of Queen Victoria. The bravest persons in the world were women. They would purify and elevate politics.

Quigley thought women were too pure and high-minded to be dragged into the political mire.

Drypholder thought that the House should not fritter away its time with such a silly measure. He moved to strike out the enacting clause. Lost.

The bill was amended by having it take effect on July 1, 1893.

On final roll call a large number of members explained their votes, many with attempts at facetiousness.

Mr. Conkling and Devo thought the bill unconstitutional.

PARKHURST AT WORK.

Brings a Fourth Street Resort- Keeper to Bar.

He Visited Her House with Gardener and Young Erving.

Failure of the Society's Raid on Dink Davis's Gambling Den.

There will be called next Tuesday, in Part III, of the Court of General Sessions, the case of Marie Andrea, charged with maintaining a disorderly house at 42 West Fourth street.

The woman's arrest followed a visit to her resort by Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst and the agents of his society, detectives Langdon, Erving, Gardner and Howes.

The testimony in the case is expected to be of a more revolting character than that in which the visit to Hattie Adams's house in West Twenty-seventh street was described.

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst was seen today at his home, 133 East Thirty-fifth street, by an Evening World reporter. The preacher was manipulating the keys of a typewriter, and caused between the ticks to answer these questions:

"Did you visit in person the house kept by Mrs. Andrea?"

"I did."

"What was the date, Doctor?"

"About a month ago."

"Then it was prior to your visit to Mrs. Adams?"

PIER ROOF GARDENS.

River Front Free Recreation Grounds Ordered by Law.

Breathing Places for Tenement Dwellers to Be Built at Once.

The Work Placed in Charge of the Dock Commissioners.

New York City is to have something entirely new in the way of recreation grounds for the people of the crowded tenement-house districts. These are roof-gardens built on tops of piers along the river front.

Flower today signed the bill introduced by Assemblyman W. H. Walker, setting aside certain piers on the North River for that purpose.

Another object of this bill for the benefit of the health of the people, is so set aside the lower part of the roofed piers as landing places for vessels bringing daily fresh country produce, such as butter, eggs, fruit and vegetables, to the city.

The Dock Department is directed to set apart pier 15 at the foot of Barclay street and another pier at the foot of Perry street, and proceed at once with the work of turning them into public breathing spaces.

The Dock Commissioners are not limited to these two piers, however. They are authorized to set apart "such other piers along the Hudson and East Rivers as they shall deem from time to time necessary for the use of the inhabitants."

A platform or roof will be built on top of these piers and these roofs will be laid out in walks and places for benches, where people may sit and breathe the pure air and salt breezes, at the same time having the benefit of the river panorama as a diversion from the sight of the crowded and busy streets.

The roofs or platforms will be beautified with shrubs and flowers, in the centre of each pier will be a fountain. Altogether the city will provide, free of cost, what even the wealthiest man of the world consider a luxury.

The landing places at the lower stories of the roof garden piers will also be free to all boats and vessels plying on the canals, rivers and the city of the State.

The plans will be under the exclusive control of the Dock Department, and the blue-coated police will maintain order.

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"EVENING WORLD" ILLUSTRATED PROVERBS--XLII.



First Come, First Served.

TO-DAY, THE SISSETON RUSH. FUNERAL OF THE GYPSY QUEEN.

New and Rich Lands Opened to Settlers in South Dakota.

BY ASSOCIATED PRESS. ST. PAUL, MINN., April 15.—The Sisseton Indian Reservation surplus lands, prepared for opening to settlement at noon today, are located in the northeastern corner of South Dakota, covering the most of Robert County, lapping over the edge of Marshall and Dar counties, crossing the Panhandle of Grant and the sharp point of the triangular-shaped reservation extending down to the centre of Coddington, a few miles from Watertown, where filing may be made and where much of the crowd of eager seekers after lands have been awaiting this day.

The northern base of the triangle extends over into Sargent and Richland counties in North Dakota, and for that reason filings may be made at Fargo.

The reservation is the source of the Red River of the North, which flows ultimately into Hudson's Bay of the Minnesota River, which crosses this State and empties into the Mississippi near this city, and of the Big Sioux River, which flows south and joins the Missouri.

The lands are rich and numerous lakes cover the entire extent of the reservation, a good number of which are of considerable size. In fact, the character of the land reflects much credit on the judgment of the Sisseton Indians, who chose this land as their reward for their help to the settlers in the Indian war of 1862.

For nearly thirty years they held the reservation intact, but finally concluded they would prefer to have their lands in severalty and live like whites, so the matter was arranged with the aid of a commission, and today's scramble for lands is the result.

The Indians have selected many of the best lands on the reservation, but it is estimated that enough for about four thousand claims of one hundred and thirty acres each will be retained up to noon today. By to-night there will be very little if any left. There now remain some seven hundred thousand acres, the reservation being 45 miles across the northern side and 70 miles on the southeastern and southwestern sides of the triangle, respectively.

Fair reservation is right in the heart of a well-settled country and small towns and cities are within easy reach of the settler on whatever part of the reservation he may make his home. The Great Northern and the Milwaukee Railroads run all around the reservation, while other roads are within easy reach of the settler on the eastern and western borders.

A Motley and Picturesque Scene at the Grave Side.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.) ELIZABETH, N. J., April 15.—The funeral of Annie Young, or Annie Lovell, the "Gypsy Queen," who died in the gypsy camp at East St. Louis last Monday, took place in St. Mary's Church this morning.

Owing to the fact of its being Good Friday the services had to be abridged, and consisted simply of reading over the coffin the Catholic Church ritual for the dead.

Rev. Father Carroll officiated and the church was filled, there being fully 200 gypsies present from various tribes, together with the regular worshippers who came to attend the Good Friday services and witness the obsequies of the Nomad Queen.

The body rested in a metallic casket and was robed in rich brown satin, with figured trimmings. The young queen looked beautiful even in death.

There was an abundance of floral offerings on the casket and around it. The pallbearers were stalwart gypsies from various tribes. Chief Lovell, the Queen's father, was chief mourner and walked just behind the casket. He is a powerfully built man, about 6 feet 3 inches tall and was dressed in black.

The female gypsies had discarded their bright hair and were all robed in sombre black garments.

The body had lain in state since yesterday at the residence of Mrs. Costello on Washington avenue, who is the sister of the dead Queen's mother. The husband of the Queen was not present at her funeral.

Chief Lovell said that the husband did not attend the funeral because he had to take care of his very sick child. He accompanied the body to the train in East St. Louis, where he resigned the post of chief mourner to the Queen's father.

The funeral cortege consisted of a hearse and three caissons for the pallbearers and mourners, which started on their way to the cemetery at 10 o'clock. It was a motley and picturesque spectacle.

The ritual of the Gypsies was performed at the grave, and the Queen was laid beside her husband, who died three years ago, and over whose remains a handsome granite shaft had been erected by her tribe. The mourners then returned to the Costello residence where there was feasting prior to their departure to their respective camps.

When the camp breaks up at St. Louis all the wagons and other property of the dead Queen will be burned, and her jewelry, which was stripped off her person when she expired, will be dropped into the first stream of water that the tribe crosses in its journey. A feature of the dead Queen's outfit as she lay in her coffin was an exquisite crown of feathers, which rested on her head.

She was only twenty-three years old and leaves one child, a boy of five years. She died of blood poisoning, from which she had been suffering seven weeks.

For the past two days the gypsies have held a big assembly just outside the city, which has attracted thousands of visitors.

**Easter Monday Music.**

Frank G. Doherty, who produced for the first time his new "Messe Solenne" in concert at Madison Square Garden Concert Hall on Monday evening, with the assistance of Miss Maud Powell, violinist, who will play Mendelssohn's concerto; Mrs. Deane Greener, soprano; Mrs. Carl Altes, contralto; Mr. A. Graft, tenor; Mr. J. J. Doherty, basso, and a chorus from St. Stephen's choir.

**Accused of a \$4,000 Robbery.**

Arthur Bussing, of 1,629 Second avenue, was remanded today in Harlem Court, charged with complicity with his sister, Mrs. Frances Trank, in stealing \$4,000 worth of jewelry and silverware from the home of Mrs. Langus, 237 Lenox avenue, April 11. Bussing was caught pawning silverware.

**Appointed by Mayor Grant.**

Mayor Grant has appointed ex-Judge J. C. Langbein School Inspector for the Eighth District, comprising the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards, in place of William H. Reiter, resigned.

**Cremated Without Ceremony.**

DETROIT, Mich., April 15.—Jerome Carter, a wealthy art patron of Milwaukee, was cremated in this city today.

In a paper written on his death-bed he ordered that his funeral observances and directed the remains to be buried in the ashes will be taken to Milwaukee.

**Won in Sixteen Rounds.**

SAN FRANCISCO, April 15.—Bert Johnson, of San Francisco, defeated Dave Hatch, of Visalia, in sixteen rounds, at the Occidental Club last night. Both men are colored heavyweights.

**Photographed in Tights at Last.**

A prominent society lady. A handsome copy in every page of the Morning News. 25c. per copy.

LAST EDITION.

SUICIDE FOR LOVE.

Despair Seized Botter When His Helene Was Lured Away.

Gazing Fondly on Her Photograph He Stabbed Himself.

Now Lying in St. Vincent's Hospital Sobbing Because Death Is Slow.

Charles Botter, twenty-three years old, a native of Holland who has been in this country about one year, is under guard at St. Vincent's Hospital, having attempted suicide last night in his room at 217 Sullivan street by stabbing himself in the left breast just above the heart.

Shortly after 11 o'clock Julius Durenmatli, who runs the furnished-room house at the above number, heard groans in Botter's room. Thinking something unusual had happened, he ran to the Mercer street station and notified the police.

When the officers entered the room they found Botter lying on his back on the bed. On his right lay the bloody knife, with which he had committed the deed, and on his left was the photograph of a beautiful young girl and a lock of light-brown hair.

There was nothing else in the room to explain the attempted suicide. When taken to St. Vincent's Hospital it was said he was dying.

Early yesterday evening Botter engaged a room in Durenmatli's lodging-house. That he was determined to take his life is evident from the fact that he hired the room for one night only.

It was about 11:30 o'clock when the lodging-house keeper heard groans in Botter's room. He hastened to the room and found the occupant calling feebly "Helene! Helene!"

The door was locked, but the proprietor forced it open and entered the room. He saw Botter lying in the bed besmeared with blood. Without waiting to make any further investigation he ran round to the Mercer street station and called back with detectives Cooney and Sullivan.

It was found that Botter had stabbed himself twice in the breast, in the region of the heart, with a small-pointed knife which had been given to him by his beloved.

He was lying on his side. On the pillow was a cabinet photograph of a young woman about twenty-three years of age. Placed on the bottom of the picture was a heavy lock of hair.

It was evident that Botter was in love with the original of the photograph, and that he had attempted to kill himself on her account. He placed the knife alongside of a last look at the face of his beloved.

The detectives took the photograph, which was bloodstained, away from him. He struggled to regain possession of it.

"I am sick and tired of life and I want to die," he said in answer to a question as to why he stabbed himself.

One of the detectives asked him whose photo-graph it was. He said:

"She is a respectable girl. It is none of your business."

He refused absolutely to give any information about himself or the girl.

He expressed great disappointment at not having made a better job of it and killed himself. He wanted to die, he cried, as he was being put into the ambulance.

Botter is a handsome young fellow, and evidently comes of good people. Among his friends was a passport issued in January, 1889, from the London Legation of the Netherlands at Constantinople. He was going to London with his friend, the passport gave his occupation as a clerk, and said he was the son of Theodore Botter.

Other papers showed that he came to this country by the steamer La Gascogne on July 25 of last year.

On the back of the young woman's photograph was written, "Sourville, J. Helene." This is supposed to be the name of the girl for whom he tried to take his life. The photograph was taken by A. Bernard, 401 Canal street.

On a table in the young man's room was found an envelope which contained a pawn ticket for a ring which had been pledged for money at the pawnshop at 74 West Houston street. On the face of the envelope was written this: "Please forward. This belongs to Miss Proggins, 201 Adams street, Brooklyn."

Botter was seen at the Hospital by an Evening World reporter this morning.

"I did this," he said, "because I have nothing to live for, and I am sorry I was not to die."

"I have only been in the country, nine months. I worked as a waiter in various places. Three months ago I met a girl, Helene was her name, and we became attached to each other."

"I learned to love her passionately and felt that my life would be dull and dreary without her. I got a place in the Fadulle, an apartment-house in Brooklyn, and two weeks ago I brought Helene there with me. She is only twenty years old and very handsome."

"Wednesday afternoon three men came to the house and by threats induced Helene to go away with them. The pretence was that a Frenchman, who had known her a long time, had returned to her. She followed them, and after her affection had been alienated from me, and I determined to kill myself and get out of my misery."

"That's all there is to my story," he said, "as I turned over on his side and began to sob, and then covered his face in the sheet."

**Day Train Brooklyn to Boston.**

The night train from Brooklyn and Long Island City to Boston, via New York, will leave after the 15th of April, and will be a daily train, except Sundays.